THE EUROPEAN HARVEST FIELD

Missionary Letters from Europe

BLESSED ARE YE THAT SOW BESIDE ALL WATERS

Isaiah 32:20.

Published Bi-monthly by the

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GOD KNOWS BEST

Known unto God are all his works from the beginning of the world.—Acts 15:18.

By Marian N. Clark

God knows best what is best for me.
Why should I worry, or anxious be,
Trying to fathom the course I take,
Grasping at bubbles that fade and break?
One step is all I have need to see.
God knows best what is best for me.

God knows best what is best for me
All through time and eternity.
In my Father's house is goodly store
Of all I can ever need,—and more.
With him I rest, for I know that He
Always gives what is best for me.

—Sunday School Times.

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for Christian Oneness and Evangelization

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AMERICA'S GOD-GIVEN OPPORTUNITY IN REVIVAL

The following was written before our beloved U. S. A. entered the war and appeared in the October, 1941 number of the "Moody Monthly Magazine."

Is there a theme of greater importance than this to keep before the minds of Christians in our land and our time? A Canadian newspaper quoted a preacher in Bournemouth, England (without mentioning his name), as follows. Remember this is from a servant of God who is in a land which is now fighting for its very existence:

We have been a pleasure-loving people, dishonoring God's day, picnicking and bathing — Now the seashores are barred; no picnics, no bathing.

We have preferred motor travel to churchgoing — Now there is a shortage of motor fuel.

We have ignored the ringing of the church bells calling us to worship — Now the bells cannot ring except to warn of invasion.

We have left the churches half empty when they should have been filled with worshippers — Now they are in ruins.

We would not listen to the way of peace — Now we are forced to listen to the way of war.

The money we would not give to the Lord's work — Now is taken from us in taxes and higher prices.

The food for which we forgot to say thanks — Now is unobtainable.

The service we refused to give to God — Now is conscripted for the country.

Lives we refused to live under God's control — Now are under the nation's control.

Nights we would not spend in watching unto prayer — Are now spent in anxious air raid precautions.

The evils of modernism we would not fight — Now—see what Germany, the seat of this teaching, has produced!

There is so much that the United States and Canada might learn from this preacher's thoughtful comments. We are no better than other nations. Why should God spare us? What better contribution can we make to world sanity and civilization's survival than revival. Of course, a spiritual awakening is God-given, not man-made. But there must be a revival channel. This continent could bow before God in confession and penitence and could furnish God the kindling for a revival fire which might sweep around the world. . . . In 2 Chron. 7:14 we read: "If my people, which are called by my name, shall humble themselves, and pray, and seek my face, and turn from their wicked ways, then will I hear from heaven, and will forgive their sin, and will heal their land."

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REV. THOMAS P. POTTER, *Treasurer*, 156 Fifth Avenue, New York, N. Y.

WHAT WILL YOU DO ABOUT LIFE?

And I saw a great white throne, and Him that sat on it, from whose face the earth and the heaven fled away; and there was found no place for them. And I saw the dead, small and great, stand before God; and the books were opened: and another book was opened, which is the Book of Life: and the dead were judged out of those things which were written in the books, according to their works.—Rev. 20:11,12.

Note. The final judgment. The subjects are the "dead." As the redeemed were raised from among the dead one thousand years before (Rev. 20:5), and have been in glory with Christ during that period, the "dead" can only be the wicked dead, from the beginning to the setting up of the great white throne in space. As there are degrees in punishment (Luke 12:47, 48), the dead are judged according to their works. The Book of Life is there to answer such as plead their works for justification, e. g., Matt. 7:22, 23; an awful blank where the name might have been.—Dr. C. I. Scofield.

There are doubtless sufficient repetitions of the word "perish" with their clear context in every case to make plain the meaning of the word. Dr. Scofield in all his studies declares that he did not find one of them that indicated a complete blotting out, a real cessation of existence. But it is well to remember that while life is not blotted out, there are two sources and two kinds of life. "That which is born of the flesh is flesh: and that which is born of the Spirit is spirit."—John 3:6. Add to that the clear statement of Jesus Christ in John 3:3, "I say unto thee, Except a man be born again, he cannot see the Kingdom of God," and we have reason to take up seriously the question of what kind of life we purpose to spend throughout eternity. Flesh and Spirit are before us as sources of life and as choices for eternity. Only the twice-born have that which carries over into the Kingdom and presence of God. Once-born men frequently reject the second birth. They argue that they have born already and therefore have life. That is true, but it is the life of this material world. The natural world has one kind of life, that of the flesh. The Spiritual world has another, entirely different kind of life, and an entirely different kind of future. As Dr. Scofield has so tersely stated it:

Everybody is aware that some day he will face an end to his earthly existence, his material life. Nothing he can do will prevent the coming of the end in due time. The one thing he can prevent is passing out as an unbeliever, with his future limited to judgment according to his works and an eternity among the forever lost. "Except a man be born again,"—that is the only condition to that thousand years in glory and an eternity with the Lord.

The necessity for the new birth grows out of the incapacity of the natural man to "see" or "enter into" the kingdom of God. However gifted, moral or refined, the natural man is absolutely blind to spiritual truth, and impotent to enter the kingdom for he can neither obey, understand nor please God. The new birth is not a reformation of the old nature, but a creative act of the Holy Spirit. The condition of the new birth is faith in Christ crucified. Through the new birth the believer becomes a partaker of the divine nature and of the life of Christ Himself. The word "perish" of John 3:16 should be translated "marred," Mark 2:22; "lost," Matt. 10:6, 15:24, 18:11, Luke 15:4, 6, 32. In no New Testament instance does it signify cessation of existence or of consciousness. **It is the condition of every non-believer.**

OUR TESTIMONY TO THE JEWS

Can there be any special significance in the simultaneous publication in **"The Harvest Field"** of letters from three quite widely separated parts of the earth mentioning personal contact of our workers with the Jews and their willingness to listen to words having to do with the Gospel of Jesus Christ? See how Jean Rhode in St. Petersburg and Tampa, Florida, is continually passing to willing hands the New Testament and religious literature. Then read how Tordis Christofferson in Nice, France, has as frequent guests "some fine Jewish gentlemen" who enjoy her home, "with the Word of God all over," and see how they "are coming to me to exchange thoughts and to ask questions." Dr. Juk in Palestine writes of "many Jews" attending Evangelical meetings or meeting Russian believers in Red Russia, and how they express the hope of returning there. Dr. Juk says only the Lord knows if their dreams about Russia will be fulfilled, but mean while the Clinic at Jaffa-Tel Aviv tries to sow God's seed in their souls there in Palestine. Our American nurse at this Clinic, Miss Jane T. Haley, writes in her letter about people of many languages, "including the Hebrew," exclaiming "Praise the Lord for such a Clinic!" There is snow in Jerusalem this winter, but there is also evidence of the warm love of God for His children scattered over the earth, and it may be that this is the day when the promises of God toward the House of David at least begin to cast their shadows before the events. (Zech. 12:5-10.) Jerusalem is still under the lordship of the Gentiles, but it will not always remain so. We have asked for prayers for the work of our Missionaries in various parts of the earth, and the answers to those prayers are evident. Let us take seriously before the Lord at this time the Chosen People. "In that day there shall be a fountain opened to the House of David and to the inhabitants of Jerusalem for sin and for uncleanness. . . And I will bring the third part through the fire, and will refine them as silver is refined, and will try them as gold is tried: they shall call on my name, and I will hear them: I will say, it is my people: and they shall say, The Lord is my God."—Zech. 13:1, 9.

THE FUTURE OF MISSIONS IN EUROPE

The anniversary message of Mr. Hitler to the German people seemed to consist largely of a notice that the Jews were to be totally wiped out if peace on earth was to be expected. It would require no great stretch of the imagination to see in this speech one more sign of the coming end of the "Times of the Gentiles". This man will be worth watching for future ultimatums. Undoubtedly all missionary effort in Europe will cease if and when he attains control and stops the war.

ATHEISM A BRUTAL ERROR

He who discerns nothing but mechanism in the universe has in the fatalest way missed the secret of the universe altogether. . . . This seems to me the most brutal error that men could fall into. It is not true. A man who thinks so will think wrong about all things in the world; this original sin will vitiate all other conclusions that he can form. . . . The man, I say, is become spiritually a paralytic man. . . . For the world's sake and our own we will rejoice greatly that Mechanical Atheism, etc., with all their poison dews, are going, and as good as gone.—Carlyle, "Hero Worship."

RUSSIAN MISSION IN SOUTH AMERICA

Brother Kovalchuk Reports on His Labors in Paraguay and Venezuela

(Our readers will please note that this magazine is now published bi-monthly, which explains the two-months lapse of time between writing and printing of this letter from South America. It reached us in January, and has, of course, been answered by us long since, with our usual monthly support checks.—Editor.)

Berissa, F.C.S., Dec. 16.

Dear Miss Mitchell:—

Your letter of December 9, with enclosed check for December and a letter from the Mochars, was received yesterday. We thank you very heartily for all this. We were so glad to hear from the Mochars in Carpathian Russia. There was no news from them for a long time. Thank the Lord, they are well and the Lord is blessing them. Mr. John Mochar, as was reported some time before, was chosen by the Union of Churches to be the main worker in the whole large province of Marmorah. He is responsible for the church work, and also,—being a teacher by profession,—he is responsible for the religious educational work of all the children of believing parents in this territory. So he is very busy always.

We were so glad to know that you were able to help them some this month. The prices on everything went up high, and they have much expense for traveling, helping the boys in Bible School in Budapest, and many other needs. All our churches there were recognized by the Government and have full freedom to profess their faith. We thank the Lord for this wonderful privilege.

We hear that many souls were added to the Church there last year and that the work is progressing wonderfully. We are so glad that we left there a good stock of spiritual literature for distribution, and also Bibles, full New Testaments, portions, a good church library, etc. We are always so thankful that we were able to leave on our station there in our place our daughter and her husband, who are so faithful in the work for the Lord in that great and needy field.

We continually pray for them and for that field, that the Lord will bless them, and in spite of the present so trying conditions that the work will progress successfully. Brother John Gonak is also laboring faithfully in another province of Mukachevo, and the Lord is blessing his work there richly.

Miss M. Selody continues her work in the Orphanage is Neresnice. It seems that the Lord is especially good to her and has wrought real miracles. Nobody among the foreigners could get permission from the Government to stay in Carpathian Russia, but she did,—even in such a time of war and all kinds of political difficulties. And in spite of such high prices on everything she is taking care of twenty or more orphan children now. She is a very devoted and self-denying worker. Let us pray for her and those dear children in the Orphanage. They are all so good and love their Lord. They pray and thank the Lord daily for their friends in the United States who help them, even in such times as now.

Let us pray for these young orphan children, that the Lord will take care of them in the future. "Blessed is he that considereth the poor: the Lord will deliver him in time of trouble. The Lord will preserve him, and keep him alive: and he shall be blessed upon the earth: thou wilt not deliver him unto the will will his enemies. The Lord will strengthen him upon the bed of languishing: Thou wilt make all his bed in his sickness."—Psa. 41:1-3.

As to us here in Argentina, we are so glad to say that the Lord blessed our work richly this last year. We had four blessed union meetings in different places, and have visited several other places as well and had a good series of meetings. We had regular services during the year every week in different places in the city of Buenos Aires and in Berisso. Thirty-five souls were added to the church already, and some gave themselves to God and accepted the Lord Jesus Christ as their personal Saviour, but have not as yet joined the church.

In a few days, the Lord willing, I intend to go to Paraguay for a visit of a few weeks. There will be an annual conference of all Russian believers there. There are great Russian colonies of those who came over from Poland, and most of them are Christians. Please pray that the Lord will bless my visit to them, and will use me as His instrument among them. You know how much spiritual and physical strength is needed in traveling and doing the Missionary work among these poor Slavic emigrants, especially in South America. Let our

friends in America take this to their hearts.

We are very glad to hear that Mr. Smith is feeling much better. May the Lord restore him and use him still more for His glory. We are sorry to hear that our United States has entered the war also. May the Lord give wisdom to the Government and show them that with Him only is a sure victory. These are surely serious days, and we must watch and pray and be always ready. May the Lord help and bless us all. Very sincerely yours.

OUR MEDICAL MISSION IN PALESTINE

The Hebrews, the Moslems, the Arabs and Believers Center on the Jaffa Clinic

(Here is another letter with an ancient date line, but look where it is from. We consider ourselves fortunate to hear from this important station in Palestine and to be able to send the workers there their regular allowances. Praise the Lord for His help, and ask for an increasing number of praying and contributing friends to sustain the work in the Holy Land.—Editor.)

Jaffa-Tel Aviv, December 1.

Dear Brother Smith:—

There is much to write about, but I don't know with what branch of the work to begin. The work is going intensely on, and every day is filled with different events, stories, conversations, etc., all running together like as in a kaleidoscope; but when after a month or so you sit down to describe the work it is difficult to decide what to put first and what second.

If you could only have been present and watch what is going on in the doctor's room during the hours of work each day, you would see and hear how "life" (the world calls it life) writes on the human soul pages of most interesting and sometimes most tragic stories, filled with tears and sufferings.

Today comes to me an old man. He is eighty years old; he has pains in his whole body and is very weak. His only son is now a war prisoner. I imagined at that moment that I myself should be eighty years old, and my only son would be a prisoner. Then I understood the old man when I saw the tears in his eyes while telling me his story. He said to me:—

"I want rather to die, but 'Hashem' ("the Name." The Jews while conversing do not say "God," but "the Name," "Hashem," and everybody understands them to mean God.) "The Name," he said, "does not give me death." Imagine this eighty-year-old Jew sitting in the doctor's room, wanting rather to die, but his God of Abraham, Isaac and Jacob instead of death gives him still life, —so he "must" live.

And so he lives; and as he has pains and must live, he comes to the doctor for some help;—and his only son is far away, a prisoner! His whole figure was so helpless, so feeble and so humble. Oh! That eighty-year-old Jew! He came for a little help,—a little, little help.

Then came in a Jewish lady. She spoke very good Russian, and I asked her from what part of Russia she came. She is from Rostov on the Don (now a well-known town.) She has, or rather had, there a brother who was a doctor. Now she does not know if he is still there, for fierce fighting raged in that region of Russia. She came for treatment, having a severe nervous disease.

Another lady came in, a Jewish nurse from Russia. She served as a nurse in the Russian army in the Great War. Now she is sick, has a very heavy heart failure, and came for treatment. She asked my opinion as to whether she would be able to work again as a nurse, for she wants to be useful now in the second Great War. I tarried with my answer, and she understood me. Her face became a little sad.

It is interesting that in these last times more and more patients who are from Russia come to our Clinic. They appear in the doctor's room, and begin to speak first in Hebrew. Then, after a few words, they ask me: "Ya slooshal vy govorite, doctor, po russki, pravda?" ("I heard you speak, doctor, Russian, do you?".) "O, yes," I reply. "Then let me tell you in Russian my troubles." "O, please," and we continue our conversation in Russian.

Sometimes it seems that the Clinic is not in Palestine, but in Russia. It is remarkable to learn how much and how strong the Jews from Russia like that country. Many while living there attended Evangelical meetings or met Russian believers. And many dream of returning to Russia if there will be suitable changes. The Lord knows if their dreams about Russia will be fulfilled, but we try to sow God's seed in their souls here in Palestine.

It seems to me, and I am almost sure, that the great and large Russia will be soon again the immense field for the

Lord's work. The soul of the Russian people is gentle and soft, like a "good ground" ready for every seed. Sorry that in the last twenty years the seed of unbelief was sown there; now, if God will, it will come a new time for the Lord's seed. I have watched and remarked that even the Jews from Russia are more inclined to accept the Gospel than Jews from other countries. And this is not only my opinion.

Let us pray now for Russia, just now! The Lord may bring this wonderful and large country nearer to Him, and is He now-a-days not the same as before? "Jesus Christ, the same yesterday, and today, and forever." I am sure that many and many,—who knows, may be hundreds of thousands,—in Russia, who did not pray before at all, now, just now, begin to pray!

So they come, one by one, into the doctor's room,—people of different ages, young and old, of different character, suffering from different diseases. They come to get help and relief, but relief means love, and true love is only from above, from the Lord, "Who so loved the world." "The world,"—that means our patients. He loved and loves them, and every one of them before he comes into the doctor's room hears in different ways of God and His Messiah, Who gave Himself as a sacrifice for their souls, Who really loves every one of them.

Besides the Jews we have a great many of Arabic patients, men and women. If the work among the Jews is difficult, the work among the Arabs (I think they are Moslem Arabs) is still harder. To a Jew you can show and prove from the Scriptures that Christ came according to the prophets. If he really trusts the prophets, he will believe in Christ. But for the Moslems you have no arguments, no proofs. I was told by many that among the Moslems there are almost no conversions; the conversions among the Arabs come from the midst of nominal Christian Arabs, Orthodox or Catholic.

And now, reflect upon this: Just to our Clinic come so many Moslem patients. We do for them what we can; we distribute among them tracts in Arabic. Miss Hudda herself is preaching to them the Gospel in Arabic.

In our waiting room you can see an interesting scene; Arabs and Jews are sitting together, patiently waiting for their turn. You would have to be in Palestine to understand what this means. I am quite sure there is no Clinic in Tel-Aviv or Jaffa where you can see something like this,—Arabs and Jews waiting together; there are either Jews or Arabs, but not both together.

Here the same Crucified is preached to both Arabs and Jews,—Christ who loves Arabs as well as Jews, for He died for the whole world. I say, you must be in Palestine to understand what the Lord is doing in our Clinic. Praise the Lord! To Him, and to Him only, be all the glory!

The meetings which we now have in the Clinic on Saturday mornings are very interesting. There are patients who can attend our Clinic only on Saturdays, for on every other day of the week they are busy. So they come to us for treatment on Saturday. And they are many. We decided to have among them special meetings, beside our other meetings which we have on Saturday afternoons in the "Hall Pniell."

At 10 o'clock the work in the Clinic is suddenly stopped. I cease at this hour to accept patients. Usually Mr. Ostrovski begins to sing a solo, a Hebrew hymn, and all patients from all corners of the Clinic run to see and hear who is singing. He sings in the waiting room, and soon this large room becomes a "Gospel Hall," packed to capacity. The patients are sitting, standing in every available place in the room, listening to the singing Evangelist. When the hymn is finished, he continues with preaching,—telling them of the great and dangerous disease of their souls, SIN. They come here to get treatment for their bodily diseases, but there is another Great Physician who is ready to treat their soul's sickness. He is Moshiah (Messiah),—Christ, Who can treat and heal them. You should see how attentively the sick people listen to such words about disease and healing.

The patients understand these two words (disease and healing) personally and practically, and not only merely in theory. The words of this kind of preaching before the doctor's room sound as concrete, matter-of-fact business, and are deeply persuasive. After fifteen or twenty minutes Brother Ostrovski finishes his address, and then the medical work is resumed.

After this meeting on the upper floor of the Clinic is finished, another begins in the lower floor for children, children from the street, who on their free Sabbath day fill all the streets of our neighborhood. The front door is opened; they come, or rather run in, and sit on the benches in the room, while slide pictures are shown to them. Brother Ostrovski again, together with Brother Dosick, holds a second meeting for the children. These two meetings we have on Saturday before noon in the Clinic,

(*Continued on Page* 10)

THE MESSENGER BOY OF EUROPE

The Only Country Not at War Has an Important Work to Carry On

The letters we receive from our Brother Fred Stettler, telling of his ministry to our other Missionaries scattered over the war areas and belligerent states, remind one of a recent article from "Wide World." In using that article the editor of the New York "World Telegram" wrote his heading "*Switzerland is Messenger Boy for Belligerents.*" We quote:—

WASHINGTON, Feb. 9.—Switzerland, as "neutral agent" for the Allied and the Axis powers, is messenger and handmaiden to all that is left of international law.

She is setting up in Bern machinery to return nationals of fighting countries to their homelands, to administer the property of fighting nations in the lands of their enemies and to assure equal treatment of prisoners of war—in short to give both sides the means for getting together on the humanities of war as prescribed by the Hague and the Geneva conventions.

The Swiss Foreign Office plays the role of postman or telegraph boy whenever Washington-London-Moscow wishes to discuss an issue with Berlin-Rome-Tokyo and vice versa. It takes no other part in the negotiations and undertakes only to expedite interchange of representations between enemies for which normal communications no longer exist.

HULL QUERIES LEGATION

If Secretary Hull finds it necessary to communicate with Von Ribbentrop, for instance, he does so by asking the Swiss legation here to transmit all the data to the American legation in Bern. It, in turn, requests the Swiss Foreign Office to present the matter in Berlin. The reply backtracks the same route, and similar procedure obtains between Washington and Rome and between Washington and Tokyo.

Neutral Switzerland has the role of the friend in cartoons when one neighbor tells him what to go say to another with whom he is not speaking.

FREEDOM PRESERVED

Sweden will continue to act here for Hungary and Roumania and for the Japanese in Hawaii while Spain handles affairs for Nippon's nationals in this country. Switzerland has become official United States representative in all enemy countries, for the German, Italian and Bulgarian governments here and for the Japanese in the Philippines and in Samoa.

Happily for the United Nations, the big job is undertaken by a sister democracy, even if she cannot as a neutral or in actual practice influence the subject matter of Allied-Axis discussion. The Swiss somehow managed to preserve their ancient freedom and independence despite the fact they stand threateningly athwart the Rome-Berlin bastion. Switzerland is the primary land link between Germany and Italy.

MESSENGER FOR THE FELLOWSHIP

Biel-Mett, Switzerland,
December 12, 1941.

Dear Miss Mitchell:—

Thank you for your cable and the sum of two hundred dollars, which we have received. According to its designation, I gave Mrs. Nikoff twenty-five; Miss Steyrer, twenty-five; Mr. Mrozek, thirty; Mr. Chojacki, twenty dollars, and the rest I understand as personal allowance for our personal needs. I have just read that after the United States—Japan war declaration the dollar has dropped considerably. Your cable came in just before and the exchange was not too bad. I would like to be assured that you in New York still have the old cable address "Interbiblo."

We are all well, and as busy with the work of the Lord as ever. News reached us that permission could be gotten so that a half-million Gospels could be printed for distribution to the Russian war prisoners. Gospel ministers who visited the camps are full of joy for the ready and receptive hearts among them. Although not a word was said, some five hundred removed their caps immediately when prayer was offered. Many desired to kiss the Holy Book. Four hundred New Testaments given to some 100,000 prisoners were torn to pieces so they would reach further. Many hungered to save rations of their meals to exchange them for an added portion of God's Word. Many kneeled in prayer, so brethren of our former field of labor informed me. Surely we pray daily for them, as for all the rest. I trust you will get this air mail letter soon, and kindly greet Mr. Smith and tell him we remember him. Yours in Christ.

FRED STETTLER.

ANOTHER CALL TO PRAYER

This Worker in France Needs Your Daily Support During Many Trials

Nice, France

Dear Praying Friends:

"No word from God shall be void of power." (R.V.) "Nothing shall be impossible." (A.V.) "It shall prosper . . . it shall accomplish that which He pleases". This is indeed grand to remember as we praise and pray together for the Word sown beside many waters, and for the teaching everywhere.

We had a very impressive closing service in the English Church just before the ones still remaining were asked to leave. It was conducted by a layman; the pastor left long ago. We sang "Rock of Ages", thinking of the best of best of England; "From Greenland's Icy Mountains", in memory of her great missionary interests. We had a short farewell message and earnest prayers, then continued in a silence that was almost awe. There was a deeply spiritual atmosphere as we committed one another to Him who always is round about us like the air. As we looked up and gently sang "God Save the King", there was no dry eye in that assembly.

A sacred ministry among the old and crippled ones who could not go is left to me. Among them is a refined, well-to-do person, who has a lovely home, English in its make-up, and to her have I gone in and out for more than a year. During a recent illness when my visits became almost daily, she told me that the influence of my prayer life had meant more to her than anything else. This so rejoiced my heart that I want to tell it to you, who in such a real way are my partners in everything. She has given her home for use of Bible and prayer meetings, and given to me the freedom to invite as many as I am led to.

You will follow us and help us to make it rich and fruitful for Christ's sake. Through her I have come to know many wordly, but fine people, all of them needing salvation. I met an interesting French nobleman who has been in diplomatic service all his life, and was invited with the English lady to come out to my Bible study. That afternoon spent in such a fine home, as I talked with them only in Biblical terms, I got an insight into what the best of France suffer today.

An Italian General with his so real English wife gave me much to think and pray about: an artist from Monte Carlo; a rich Jewish lady living next door—how much grace is needed to go on with all of these and many more.

Heb. 12:5-6 came to my mind when I received the news of my dear co-worker, Brother Samuel's illness of some time ago. He asked a sister in the Lord to write to me just before he was taken to the hospital, and asked that I would pray the Lord to show him what He intended him to learn in this trial which you may be sure was real. Think of his large family, including two aged invalids, relatives of his wife, which he has thus far saved from misery.

The Lord is rewarding him; all of them are interested in the gospel, and are always at the meetings. Great blessings and favors from the Lord are upon the work there; new ones are added all the time. I receive letters with such testimony to the Christ that it is indeed heart warming. It is the sacrifice that these Brethren have and are making that so pleases Him who gave Himself without reserve.

But I have been thinking often since then about the condition of the world with its burning destruction everywhere —thinking that if all the children of God would humble themselves and cry out "Lord, what wilt Thou teach me; what is the meaning of all this for me personally?"—if we could have repentance in dust and ashes, a setting right of everything, then we could rise up in righteousness and purity as a church and claim the victory. My heart is humbled today, as the clouds gather about the Pacific. "If my people who are called by my name shall humble themselves and pray . . . then will I hear from heaven." If you had seen, heard, and met what I have, you would indeed understand our wish that God should save America from such horrors.

After returning from my first missionary journey on Corsica new things have begun. The Jewish mother with a fine daughter was laid low for ten weeks, and she began to call on the name of the Lord, recovered, and is now gathering her neighbors for weekly Bible reading with me! She is one who has seen so much of religion,—a baptism for profit, a profession without possession,—that nothing but the whole truth will or can satisfy her. Her beautiful daughter is one of my real joys. After the new deal that all foreigners are obliged to live in hotels, the prices have gone up, and this upper floor with small attics is crowded more than full.

Some fine Jewish gentlemen have

moved in. They all have high degrees, and it is pathetic to see them doing everything,—cooking the few products obtained by long waiting in line, doing their laundry work and cleaning,—so gracefully as only perfect gentlemen could do it. They are musicians of no mean order. On rainy Sundays they seemed so lonely, expressing their longings for their scattered families, that I made my room as attractive as I could with the little we have, and invited them in for tea.

They enjoyed my home, with the Word of God all over. One said that it was like coming into a church. This provided an opening; now they all have prophetic New Testaments, are reading them daily, and are coming to me to exchange thoughts and to ask questions. You will readily understand how much I need your prayers in going about and in dealing with such men and women of the highest intellectual minds. It is only the love of God which passeth knowledge that can melt their hearts and make them receptive to real wisdom!

I have had no letters from Denmark for several months. It is often trying, to be so long without hearing from those I love, some of whom I was able to lead to the Lord before I was relocated in Nice. News has come through Switzerland, though, that three of our Jewish girls in Poland are sheltered in another Mission and are real helpers in the work.

One more request for Mr. Samuels,—that God will open the door for him to go about with the Gospel. Foreigners are forbidden to move; that is, to leave their residences to go to other cities without permission. This has been the law here ever since the war began, but not in Oran. Lately, however, they have enforced it over there, too. He has no means without selling the Gospels. We are helping, and he is the most grateful being one could find, but it is not enough. So, claim an open door by faith.

Continue to ask God's blessing upon the Bibles sent to the concentration camps. There was real joy in the camps when these Hebrew Bibles arrived! The letters received were touching to tears. One Rabbi wrote that it was good to know that there was still some one who loved them and thought about them. He thanked us for the greatest gift, as he said, the sacred writings in their original language. The supplement had the four Gospels and the book of Acts.

We believe that the Lord is doing a real work among these afflicted, sorrowing people. With Psalm 149, especially verses 5 and 6, "Let the saints exult in glory; let them sing for joy upon their beds; let the high praises of God be in their mouth and a two-edged sword in their hand,"—which is the Word of God —and we read further what it will do among nations and kings.

Loving Christmas greetings in His Name. Joyfully your fellow-servant.

TORDIS CHRISTOFFERSEN.

SORROW CURES ATHEISM

"There is no God," the foolish saith,
But none, "There is no sorrow;"
And Nature oft the cry of Faith
In bitter need will borrow:
Eyes which the preacher could not school
By wayside graves are raised;
And lips say, "God be pitiful,"
Who ne'er said, "God be praised."

—Mrs. Browning.

Such as sit in darkness and in the shadow of death, being bound in affliction and iron; Because they rebelled against the words of God, and condemned the cousel of the most High: Therefore He brought down their heart with labor; they fell down, and there was none to help. Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and He saved them out of their distresses.

He brought them out of darkness and the shadow of death, and broke their bands in sunder. Oh, that men would praise the Lord for His goodness, and for His wonderful works to the children of men!—Psa. 107:10 -15.

HARVEST FIELD BOUQUETS

"The *European Harvest Field* is coming regularly and is appreciated very much. On account of my eyes I have had to discontinue all other magazines, but just could not let yours go."—

Mrs. H. B. S., Long Beach, Calif.

"I want to thank you so much for the *European Harvest Field.* Oh, I love it so."—Mrs. B. K., Montclair, N. J.

"Enclosed you will find a dollar for the renewal of the *European Harvest Field.* Trust we may receive them as usual, as we greatly enjoy reading them."—

Mrs. C. G. G., Ridgewood, N. J.

(*Continued from Page* 7)

and then afternoon, and then in the evening, as I said, two meetings in the "Hall Pniell."

Then on Sunday in the same hall in the morning is a prayer meeting, and in the afternoon at 3:30 o'clock a meeting for soldiers, with tea and entertainment, hymn singing and preaching the Gospel. Alleluia!

With season greetings, Yours in Him.

J. YUK.

THE FLORIDA PRAYER TOWER

A Source of Strength which We Would Like to See Duplicated Many Times Over

St. Petersburg, Fla., Feb. 13.

Dear Brother in the Lord:

While I have not written to you personally, you have not been forgotten before the Throne of Grace. May God hear our united prayers for your full restoration before long. We rejoice in hope.

God bless you and Miss Mitchell for your concern on behalf of myself. Thank you so much for your kind paragraph in your article, "Lord, teach us to pray." May the Lord hear our united prayers for the problems and needs of our fine "Fellowship" group and work, is my desire and expectation. It may take more earnest and believing intercession than we are giving. Prayer is hard work!

I had prayer with Mrs. Fiske at the Dusenberry Hotel several weeks ago, when she was not at all well and quite worried over her son George, not having heard from him since leaving Borneo about the first of December. He was caught in a perilous spot on the Pacific, but arrived safe and sound some weeks ago, and has been here to tell us all about it. The Lord is good! Sincerely yours. JEAN RHODE.

(Mrs. Fiske and George are dear friends of the editor. George has been serving the Lord in Borneo for some years, flying his own airplane to spread the Gospel over a large territory. So much grander to fly with the Gospel than with arms and ammunition and be at war with the nations of the earth!)

And in an accompanying letter to Miss Mitchell, Miss Rhode writes: Am so glad to be able to take your problems and difficulties to the Lord, so be sure to tell me all. He tells us to bear one another's burdens, Gal. 6:2. It is a privilege to remember your needs, and is all I am able to do in return for all your kindness to me. God bless you for it richly.

Our Thursday afternoon prayer meetings in behalf of Israel continue with God's blessing upon them. The group is not so large since the sale of my friend's home, necessitating our meeting in my less conveniently located rooms. But last week ten dear saints were present. Could you have heard their fervent prayers you would have rejoiced with me and understood why Israel is listening.

Our opportunities in Tampa and St. Petersburg are increasing. Numbers of new contacts are made during each visit now. While on a recent trip to Tampa I contacted twenty-five Jewish persons, many for the first time. The Holy Spirit, being present in power, constrained seven of them to put aside business to listen attentively. Two accepted New Testaments; others, portions of the Old or New Testament. All received literature and a personal word. Surely God will watch over His Word to perform it and will finish the good work begun in their lives.

On a more recent trip to that city, among others, a young Jewish soldier listened to the blessed Gospel story and accepted a New Testament, which he promised to read. Being transferred, he was on the last lap of his journey and waiting in the station for the bus to take him. It was an opportune time to speak to this lonesome wanderer. He confided to me that he is an orphan and seemed pleased that some one cared to converse with him regarding spiritual truths.

Last week my heart was delighted by contact with a number of Jewish men and women in St. Petersburg and at the County Fair near by. For six young people among these I ask your earnest prayers. One is the son of a resident Rabbi. The Rabbi himself has requested my visiting him. He is a Hebrew scholar, so meeting him on his own ground would be folly. But, "it is not by might, nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord."

Four of those contacted last week received New Testaments. All took either other portions of the Word or literature. An appreciative older man offered to pay. He was moved when no money was accepted, promised to read the New Testament and requested a return visit.

Yesterday, Jan. 21, another blessed trip to Tampa was made possible. The time was so taken up by speaking and witnessing to eager listeners that the usual afternoon bus was missed, thus adding another hour of service there.

Proverbs 15:29 says, "He heareth the prayers of the righteous." So please remember all who have been reached, especially the young people, including four Jewish men in uniform, my dear neighbors and professional and business men and women. According to Dr. Dollman, who is with us for a series of meetings in St. Petersburg, "Much prayer, much blessing. Little prayer, little blessing." Lovingly your sister in Christ. Gal. 2:20. JEAN RHODE.

LETTER FROM THE HOLY LAND

"Praise the Lord for Such a Clinic!" Comes From Many Throats

Tel Aviv, Palestine, Jan. 7.
(Received Jan. 31)

Dear Mr. Smith:—

The Clinic staff all send greetings to our good friends in America,—Dr. Yuk, Adele and Benjamin Dosick, Miss Hudda, Mr. Fralowich, Miss Vera and myself. We have been having a very cold winter, with snow in Jerusalem. This is a great novelty to many. The paper says there is a snow man on every corner. We want to enjoy the cold weather while it is here, for our summers are very hot.

We here in the Holy Land have had much to be thankful for at this Christmas time. For Christmas Day I went with three other women to help with the dinner for the Christian soldiers. We had a nice time, singing hymns and playing games in the afternoon. The evening message was a blessing to each one there. The speaker said that as good soldiers we would all need much courage for our New Year. He felt that we could not expect easier lives, but that nevertheless we can be rejoicing in the Lord. "The Lord expects us to be joyful Christians."

On New Year's eve our Clinic staff and the Russian Christians all had evening dinner and after that a watch night service. We were all very happy. Almost every one knows of the soup called "borscht." That is what our dinner started with, and turkey came after! The evening message was in Russian. The reading was from the first and second chapters of Revelation. Dr. Juk read a paper about "Our Beautiful Christ." There was no enough time for it to be given also in English. The prayer meeting continued until after midnight. The hymns were in Russian and they were beautifully sung. We are looking to the Lord for great things throughout this New Year.

We had a big party on the first. Four of the workers from the Christian and Missionary Alliance came home with us to stay for the night. Two women workers and I have a big house to ourselves, so we often have guests. Many of my friends in Detroit will know these friends from Jerusalem,—Mr. and Mrs. Richard Ward and Mr. Braden. We often see Rev. and Mrs. Irish and their children. Ben Maier's children came to visit me before Christmas,—Naomi and Judith. They were on their way home from school. They are nine and seven years of age. Father Christmas and all the joy of Christmas came with them! They were very much excited over going home for Christmas, as they stay at their school all the time except the holidays.

My friends were guided rightly in every gift which they gave to me. It is a joy to me and a reminder of those who care for us here. A pretty dish, a towel or other piece of hand-embroidered remembrance. Then, three pans which are three-cornered for cooking vegetables all at one time have proven a great help to me. And every card or letter means so very much! I wonder how people live who are not blessed with so many helpers and friends.

We are having a vacation away from the Clinic. We are looking forward to opening again on January 12th. I have been visiting in some homes this week. Every where I go I hear nice things about the Doctor and all the workers in the Clinic. A woman declares that she was healed of rheumatism when no one else could help her. A mother says she brought her dying baby and it got well. I have heard "Praise the Lord for such a Clinic!" from people in many languages.—Hebrew, Arabic, Russian, German and English.

Pray for us that we may all be found faithful in our own "corner." Phil. 1:20: "According to our earnest expectation and our hope, that in nothing we shall be ashamed, but that with all boldness, as always, so now also Christ shall be magnified in us." Sincerely in Him.

JANE T. HALEY.

Our readers who are familiar with the unfilled prophesies of Scripture,—particularly those having to do with the Holy Land,—will be deeply interested in the present peoples and conditions in Palestine. There are considerably more than two hundred thousand Hebrews there, beside the Moslems, Arabs and others. We know of no better country to maintain a Medical Mission, Free Clinic and Missionary Labor than just where our workers, Dr. York and Miss Haley are located. We ask your continued prayers and gifts in their behalf.

"TWENTY-NINE DAYS ON A FERRY-BOAT"

Dear Praying ones:

HOME! That word has a wonderful sound. Two months ago I never dreamed, or rather it seemed just a distant dream that could never be true that I would really be able to get home again but the God who worked miracles in the days of old is still working and Ipraise Him for His wonderful grace in delivering us at the very last moment! After all hope was gone and when after much struggling we finally started to prepare for the other alternative, the concentration camp, the Lord worked in answer to your prayers and delivered us. How I praise Him for it all. I still can't realize that it is true and often am afraid I am dreaming and will awaken to find myself still there. Not that I do not want to go back again, and it was hard to leave, because we had to leave those whom we have grown to love. If we could have only brought them all, what a time of rejoicing that would have been, but they have been left behind to shine for Christ in the midst of that awful blackness and in that inferno from which the Lord delivered us. As I sit here now in a land of plenty I am constantly thinking of those we had to leave there and it does make ones heart heavy for we know what they are facing today. One thing tho, they are natives and so have no trouble staying there! We are sure the Lord will continue to care for them as He cared for us for in all our time in Europe we did not have to go hungry altho many about us did and we were able to help some of them.

After Hungary declared war on us we spent a rather hectic five weeks for we were enemy aliens. Not that they bothered us, but it was just the whole atmosphere that one felt. I tried every way to get out. Got a Turkish visa, and then when the Bulgarians gave me one he said that they had already declared war on us but that I might use it, but I could not get a Roumanian one and was stuck there. There was naturally no way thru Germany or Italy so we were trapped there. We resigned ourselves to whatever the Lord had for us but then the Consul called and said there might be a possibility of going with him and that awakened hope and then began the time of ups and downs. One day told we could go, or given hope and the next day they dashed it to the ground! They set one date, it passed another and it also passed and so we decided it was all a false alarm. then once more they set a date and told us that this time it was for sure for if we didn't go this time we would never leave so sure enough the night of Jan. 16th we pulled out of Budapest on the Diplomatic train. It was very unusual for civilians to be allowed to leave. 40 had applied to go and only 13 left out of that number. The Hungarian authorities had to say as to who could go and who must stay so you cee how wonderfully the Lord worked for us. 13 out of 40 and without any "pull' we were all included — There were five missionaries working there in various parts, two of them had come as refugees from Belgrade where they had been working and been bombed. We traveled in record time for Europe today, down thru Croatia, Italy, France, Spain and to Lisbon in Portugal with police accompanying us all the way. But in all that time we did not have even one baggage inspection an unheard of thing in Europe for even in peace time there was an inspection at every border, but even the Hungarians did not examine what we had. Of course we had signed a paper swearing that we ould bring no pictures, letters, papers, documents, etc., with us—in other words we could only bring our clothing in suitcases and all else was left behind, but that was far more than Millers got out with last year. That was not the end of the miracle but only the begining. When God works He makes a complete work It is nice to be in Lisbon but after all there is an ocean between Lisbon and N.Y. and its a problem to cross that now.

When the U. S. Consul saw us he was surprised, for they had sent all the Americans out a month before and had not expected anyone else to get out. He told us that there were no ships available. It looked bad for we were there, with no way out. He soon but was filled up but suggested we go there and try anyway. Then again he telephoned a Jewish relief committee and tried to get them to give us place on a ship they had chartered for their refugees. They finally told us to come down and talk to them so down we went. After some discussion they agreed to give us a place but it would cost 576 dollars apiece!! That did "floor" us. We did not have funds to pay so what could we do—Again the Lord worked. They told us to telegraph our Boards to pay the funds in N. Y. and without another question they gave us the tickets, not waiting for the answer from N. Y.! It was wonderful for naturally such a sum was not on hand and we would not have been able to sail for the boat sailed on the 24th and this was the 20th! But the Lord went ahead as He always does

and prepared the way so even tho the means were not available, He made the way. I know many of you were praying and as you see He heard and answered. So we sailed from Lisbon Jan. 24th on a portuguese ship for N. Y. The journey ONLY lasted 29 days! What a mixup it was. The ship accomodated 350 people and we had over 850 besides the crew so you can imagine how much room there was. People were everywhere. It was terrible for those poor ones in the lower decks for the whole trip was unbearably hot for we sailed first to Africa to pick up people from a concentration camp there and then to Jamaica, Cuba and home. We could not sleep and had a good place compared to theirs. Most of them had been from one concentration camp to another. At Casablanka the ships officers refused to let one family on board because their Cuban visa expired before they would be there. First the little boy started to cry and the mother comforted him, then the mother started in also when she saw persuasion could not move the officers. The father argued and argued then when he saw it was impossible, he grabbed off his glasses, tore off his hat and seemed almost to go mad. He began to cry and the boy and mother tried to comfort him, but to no avail. He cried out that he had been 3 and ½ years on the journey and this was his last chance. Finally the Jews on board made arrangements with the ship to pay his return passage if he was refused in Cuba and they let them on. That was just one family.

But what a group spiritually. One would have thought their suffering would make them more receptive but instead they were mostly atheists or simply indifferent. Some few wer orthodox, but most had even dropped that form. In all the days I was only able to speak to about five people and give out one New Testament and some gospels. Many read "The Reason Why" and would give it back saying how well it was written, but would not discuss it. I often went up in the evening on the top deck for a time of prayer, to especially ask the Lord to keep us thru the nite, but the thot always came to me—Why should the Lord grant that request? It might be better to get rid of all these people. In fact one of our missionaries was almost certain that the Lord would allow the boat to be sunk, but He is gracious and longsuffering, not wishing that any should perish and so He, in His grace, brought us safely thru. Some people think it is a great miracle when the Lord takes us out of an immediate danger danger in some miraculous way, but I think it is by far the greater miracle that our miracle working Lord brought us all the way from Budapest, in the center of the European inferno to N. Y. —29 days on sub infested waters for we came thru the Caribbean sea and up the east U. S. coast its whole length to N. Y. —without a single mishap and not even the sight of an enemy vessel! That is the greatest miracle that He could do and He, in answer to your prayers, accomplished it.

It is so good to be home and I thank all of you who have helped to make it possible thru your prayers and gifts of love. I hope in the next isue to tell you of the work left behind. I just wish to ask you tho to pray for us—by us, I mean for myself andfor the workers and believers left behind. Only God can care for those left behind now. Imagine how we rejoice in being liberated and there they are left behind in it. Mrs. Kertesz and Agnes face very difficult times. So far we are able to get funds to them thru Mr. Stettier when funds are available, but no one knows how long this shall last. They are faithfully carrying on the witness to Israel altho it is very difficult now for the people are hardened thru their persecution and are not as receptive to the Gospel as they were before. But they are getting th Word out. Especially do they need prayer that they may have funds to get the Bibles and tracts that they need for all such things are very expensive now in Hungary altho we praise the Lord that we can yet get them for in most of the lands the Bible Society is not working. Then, naturally, the material things are scarce and hard to get. Please pray that the Lord shall bless, lead and guide them, protecting from the police and government officials and supplying every need of theirs. Thanks so much to all of you who have been so faithful and I hope to be able to meet many of you personally in the days to come. Remember Luke 14:14.

Yours in Christ Jesus,

Karl Faulkner

WITH YOUR HELP WE SHALL BE VICTORIOUS

By C. C. Little, ScD., Managing Director of the
American Society for the Control of Cancer

The real existence of the greatest national emergency in our history is now recognized by every intelligent American citizen. Along with the vast demands made upon our courage and patience by this situation is a keener realization of our responsibilities to care for the lives and happiness of those unfortunate people who find themselves in personal physical adversity.

The greatest of all these menaces to the health, happiness and life of our people is cancer. The quality of its threat and of its power as a killer is unique. War itself may take a larger toll of Americans in the years to come. Various heart conditions of cardiac disease may do the same thing. Neither, however, will so silently, so grimly, and with such evil power to disintegrate moral stamina, invade the lives and families of our people. We must not lose sight of this fact. No matter what our emergency obligations may be, we must not forget this great continuing enemy of mankind.

Fear, ignorance, and delay are the three allies of cancer which lead to disaster and death. They can be overcome by knowledge of the early signs and symptoms of the disease and of the methods of fighting it. The American Society for the Control of Cancer throughout the country has for years been engaged in this battle. It is making progress. It must not lose the gains made, and indeed must drive ahead. The defeat of fear, ignorance, and delay lies in the adoption of an intelligent and controlled point of view by each individual. These same qualities will contribute to his or her success in fighting whatever the national emergency may present.

The fight against cancer is an ally in the fight against our foreign enemies. The methods are much the same. The qualities appealed to in the individual are similar. The complete victory spoken of by the President in discussing the international situation is just as applicable to our fight against cancer. Both victories can be gained. We must recognize how closely they may be related to one another and must act speedily, courageously and untiringly to make both possible.

AMERICAN-EUROPEAN FELLOWSHIP RECEIPTS

JANUARY & FEBRUARY, 1942

26358	$ 1.00	26394	3.00	26430	35.00	26466	1.00	26502	2.50
26359	10.00	26395	8.05	26431	2.00	26467	2.00	26503	4.00
26360	5.00	26396	60.00	26432	1.00	26468	1.00	26504	1.00
26361	3.00	26397	15.00	26433	5.00	26469	2.00	26505	5.00
26362	5.00	26398	1.00	26434	1.00	26470	1.00	26506	5.00
26363	5.00	26399	10.00	26435	11.00	26471	1.50	26507	1.00
26364	3.00	26400	1.00	26436	1.00	26472	2.00	26508	10.00
26365	5.00	26401	2.00	26437	13.35	26473	1.00	26509	3.00
26366	1.00	26402	1.00	26438	5.00	26474	20.00	26510	2.00
26367	2.00	26403	1.75	26439	15.00	26475	10.00	26511	10.50
26368	2.00	26404	75.00	26440	4.00	26476	30.00	26512	10.00
26369	1.00	26405	25.00	26441	10.00	26477	60.00	26513	19.40
26370	2.00	26406	32.00	26442	10.00	26478	20.00	26514	50.00
26371	2.00	26407	5.00	26443	5.00	26479	1.00	26515	24.80
26372	10.00	26408	10.00	26444	2.00	26480	5.00	26516	4.00
26373	3.00	26409	5.00	26445	1.00	26481	10.00	26517	7.80
26374	1.00	26410	5.00	26446	1.00	26482	10.00	26518	2.00
26375	1.00	26411	13.68	26447	1.00	26483	52.00	26519	5.00
26376	5.00	26412	3.00	26448	1.00	26484	2.00	26520	1.00
26377	52.00	26413	2.00	26449	2.00	26485	3.00	26521	10.00
26378	10.00	26414	1.00	26450	4.00	26486	3.00	26522	.50
26379	2.00	26415	50.00	26451	1.00	26487	5.00	26523	1.00
26380	15.00	26416	1.00	26452	2.00	26488	3.00	26524	1.00
26381	5.00	26417	5.00	26453	5.09	26489	1.00	26525	10.00
26382	10.00	26418	1.00	26454	5.00	26490	2.00	26526	12.00
26383	2.00	26419	10.00	26455	1.00	26491	1.00	26527	5.00
26384	1.00	26420	42.67	26456	1.00	26492	5.00	26528	3.00
26385	1.00	26421	2.00	26457	2.00	26493	2.00	26529	1.00
26386	1.00	26422	5.00	26458	1.00	26494	5.00	26530	25.00
26387	5.00	26423	15.00	26459	2.25	26495	50.00	26531	1.00
26388	5.00	26424	75.00	26460	1.00	26496	15.00	26532	1.00
26389	15.00	26425	36.50	26461	2.00	26497	1.00	26533	2.25
26390	6.00	26426	19.00	26462	6.25	26498	1.50	26534	56.18
26391	5.00	26427	1.00	26463	1.00	26499	1.00		
26392	1.00	26428	10.00	26464	1.00	26500	10.00		
26393	5.00	26429	5.00	26465	5.00	26501	5.00		

Every donor receives immediate acknowledgment of his gift, the receipt number and amount being repeated here for the record.